

I won't judge any drugs until I try them but FUCK stoners, I've always wanted to try acid, but I'd say it's best to avoid that. I'm as bad as it is sober, let alone trippin' on LSD.

Last time I checked I never asked for this; "life". Why the hell was I sent here? It's a punishment. It's a fucking punishment. Every night gets harder and harder. I can't get death off of my mind. It's in my mind at least 14 out of the 18 hours of my night. I can't stop envisioning myself in the ghost squad; being one of them... being happy... killing humans after returning from the grave. Manipulating and seducing humans with my feminine charm, and then brutally attacking and killing them with a huge grin on my face. The power. The revenge. The ghost squad. I ~~FUCKING~~ WANT IT... and soon.... it will be a reality.

If you honestly believe that every fucking human being on Earth (of all races) is destined to live, die, and shine in everlasting light with Jesus Christ, then I oughta shoot you where you stand. I don't believe in the crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus and all that fairy tale shit. There is a god however, and not just one; gods AND goddesses.